MARVEL LEGACY
CRAZY RUNS IN THE FAMILY
190
MOON KNIGHT
BEMIS
BURROWS
ORTEGO
LOPES

Marc Spector. Steven Grant. Jake Lockley. Each a distinct personality of one man vying for control. Spector, the original personality, has asserted his dominance and fights to retain that control. But years ago, as a mercenary, Spector died in Egypt under a statue of the moon god **Khonshu.** In the shadow of the ancient deity, Marc returned to life. From then on, Marc took on a new aspect in honor of Khonshu, dedicating his second life to fighting crime as…

MOON KNIGHT

CRAZY RUNS IN THE FAMILY

PART 3

Marc Spector has at last achieved some degree of control over his multiple personalities. Well, he thought he had, until a villain who called himself the Truth looked into Jake Lockley's thoughts and saw a secret he'd kept hidden from Marc. Jake rendered the Truth unconscious before Marc could learn what he saw. But secrets aren't the only cloud hanging over Moon Knight's head…

An escaped mental patient with power over fire and a perceived connection with the Egyptian god Ra is coming for Moon Knight, and he's enlisted the help of Marc's old nemesis, Bushman.

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"AND SO IT HAS BEEN SINCE THE DAYS THE GODS THEMSELVES WALKED THE EARTH.
"RA AND KHONSHU, VENGEFUL FATHER AND ERRANT SON, WARRING FOR THE VERY SOUL OF THE WORLD, REBORN AGAIN AND AGAIN THROUGH EARTHLY AVATARS.
"AND IN EVERY INSTANCE...RA IS HUMBLED. SHAMED.
LIKE THAT, DON'T YA, YOU PATRICIAN @$#%?
"THE KARMIC BALANCE OF REALITY, THE CIRCUITOUS PUSH AND PULL OF HUMAN HISTORY, ALL GOVERNED BY THE FACT THAT FREEDOM AND LOVE INEVITABLY WINS OUT.
HA! WORST KNIGHT EVER!
"A NUMBINGLY PRECIOUS FAIRY TALE REPEATED AD NAUSEAM, TRIGGERED BY THE SUN GOD'S INABILITY TO FIND A RESILIENT HEIR. SYMBOLISM BLEEDING INTO CAUSAL TRUTH.
HATE YOUUUUUU!
"HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHY THE ROT OF WAR AND FAMINE AND HYPOCRISY CONTINUES TO EAT OUR WORLD?
"BECAUSE WE CAN'T HANDLE FREEDOM. WE SEEK DISCIPLINE IN OUR HEARTS.
"WITHOUT RA'S ALL-KNOWING GUIDANCE, SOCIETY WILL SPASTICALLY FLOUNDER UNTIL IT BURNS OUT ENTIRELY. THIS IS MY PURPOSE.
"TO END THE CYCLE AND BRING ORDER BACK TO MANKIND.
"THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE. WHY YOUR MASTER KNOWS I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN PULL THIS OFF.
"I'M NOT LIKE THOSE WHO CAME BEFORE ME. I'M NOT LIKE YOU, VICTIMS OF KHONSHU'S PRIDE.
"I WAS BORN WITH THE FLAME WITHIN ME."

RA SPEAKS THROUGH MY FIRE.
WELL, ERRR... YOU HEARD IT FROM THE MAN HIMSELF.
YOU'VE ALL SEEN WHAT HE CAN DO, SO WHETHER HE'S A DISCIPLE OF THE ONE TRUE GOD OR A BADASS LUNATIC, THE SUN KING IS A FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH.
LOOK. MANY OF YOU HAVE SEEN ME AT MY BEST, AND YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT WHERE I'M AT.
I ONCE RULED AN ENTIRE AFRICAN NATION. MEN LITERALLY BOWED BEFORE ME.
I DEAL CRACK NOW. I MOVE A LOT OF PRODUCT, BUT... YEAH.
I DEAL CRACK AND I EAT LEFTOVERS.
YOU ALL MUST WONDER WHY I HAVEN'T ACTED ON THE PIECE OF INFORMATION I'VE JUST DOLED OUT TO YOU-- MOON KNIGHT'S ONLY REAL WEAKNESS.
AND THAT'S AN ANSWER YOU CAN'T LEARN UNTIL A MAN LITERALLY SLICES YOUR FACE OFF.
MARC SPECTOR...
...SCARES THE CRAP OUT OF ME. SIMPLY PUT, I DON'T WANT TO DIE AGAIN.

I WOULDN'T COME NEAR MOON KNIGHT WITH A TEN-FOOT POLE AT THIS POINT. BUT WITH SUN KING'S DETERMINATION AND POWER?
NOW I'M WILLING TO TAKE THE RISK. IT'S TIME TO UTILIZE THE ACE THAT'S BEEN UP MY SLEEVE FOR YEARS. WE'RE GOING TO HIT MARC SPECTOR WHERE IT HURTS THE MOST. HE WILL NOT RECOVER FROM THIS.
SO LET'S FINALLY TAKE OUR REVENGE. THIS BLIGHTED ARMY MARCHES UNDER RA'S FLAG.
IF YOU'VE BEEN ASKED HERE, YOU, LIKE ME, KNOW WHAT IT IS TO FACE MOON KNIGHT...

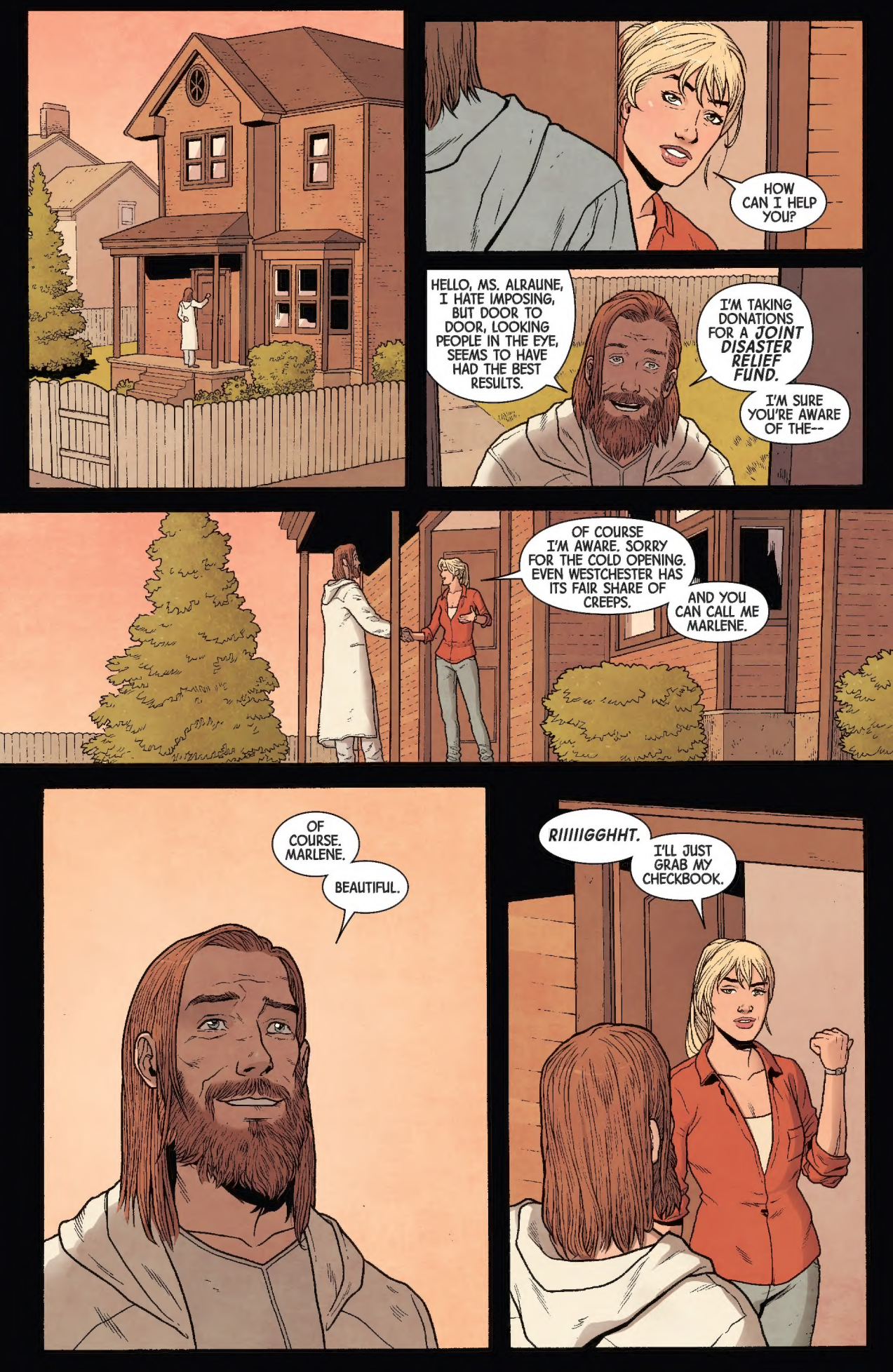
...AND HE WON'T TAKE A PIECE OF US EVER AGAIN!

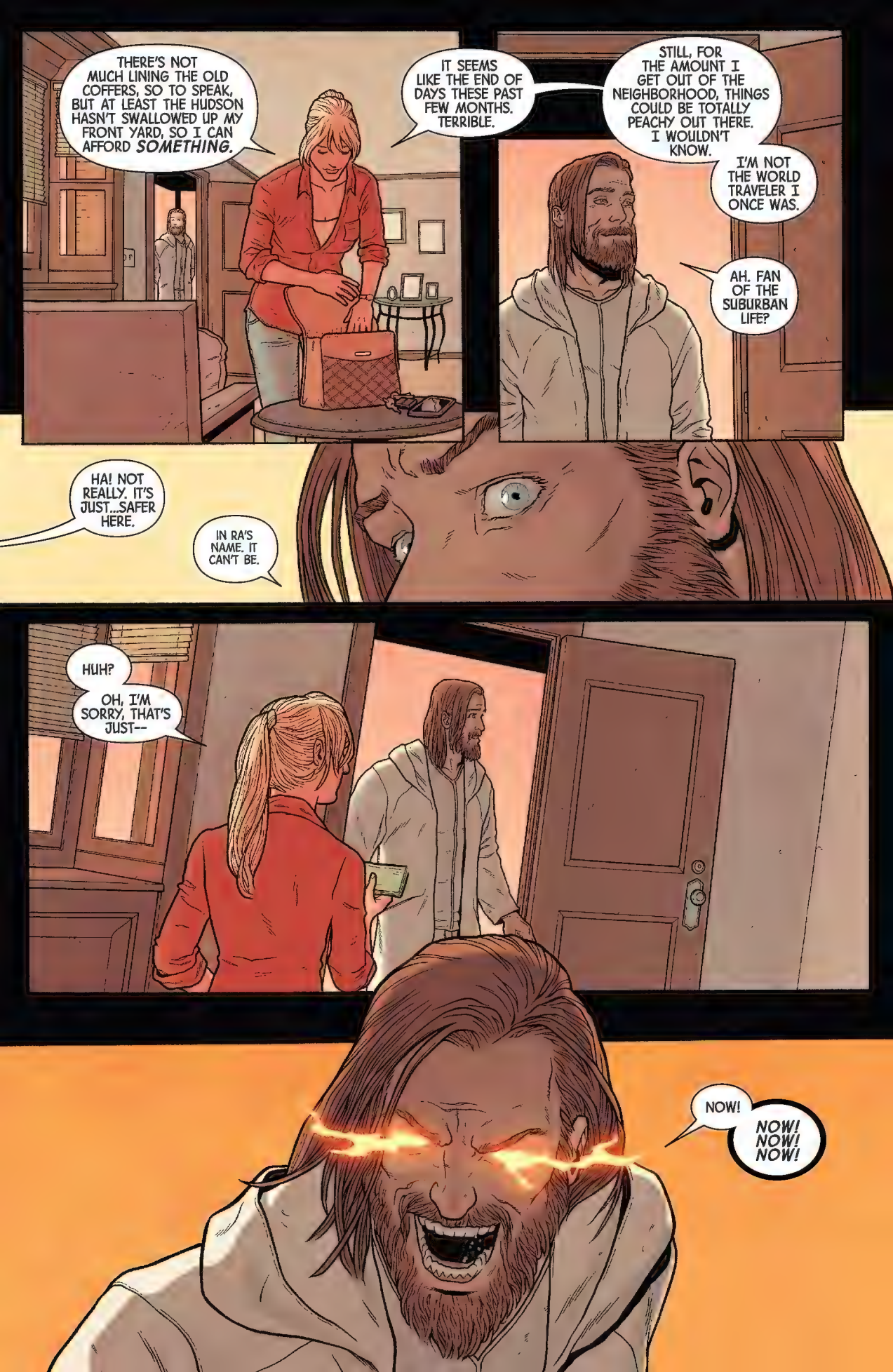
THE INSIDE OF MARC SPECTOR'S HEAD IS A PICTURESQUE, VIOLENT LANDSCAPE TOUCHED BY EGYPTIAN MYTHOLOGY, JUDAIC FOLKLORE AND FRAGMENTS OF HIS PAST.
WHY ARE YOU SUCH A
DOUCHE!!!
BUT IT AIN'T ALWAYS A PRETTY PLACE.
I KNOW YOU ARE, BUT WHAT AM I?
ME!
EXACTLY. SO, SHUT UP.
THE NATURE OF THIS ARRANGEMENT CALLS FOR TRANSPARENCY, JAKE!
KID, YOU SLICED ME OFF YOUR PERSONALITY AND SENT ME TO LIVE AMONG FREAKS, ADDICTS, AND CRIMINALS.
THERE ARE THINGS YOU DON'T *WANT* TO KNOW.
I KNOW HOW TO STRIP AND DRESS A HUMAN BODY, SPECTOR. THESE THINGS TAKE THEIR TOLL.
THAT'S NOT THE PROBLEM. THE PROBLEM IS THAT *TRUTH* GOON IMPLYING YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING BIG FROM ME.
ARE WE ON DRUGS, JAKE?
IF WE WERE ON DRUGS, YOU'D STOP BEING AN *ANGSTY TEENAGER* AND MELLOW OUT.
AGAIN-- *DOUCHE!*

I'M NOT A DOUCHE!
YES YOU ARE!
STOP WHACKING ME!
GUYS! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING WITH VIOLENCE!
SHHHH... THAT'S A LOSING ARGUMENT IN THIS PARTICULAR CRANIUM.
IT'S OKAY, STEVEN. JUST BECAUSE THEY'RE FIGHTING DOESN'T MEAN IT'S YOUR FAULT.

ARGH!
LOOK. STEVEN IS THE WEALTHY BENEFACTOR.
KHONSHU IS OUR CONNECTION TO THE BIGGER PICTURE.
YOU'RE THE VOICE OF REASON.
AND I DEAL IN THE GRIMY LEFTOVERS.
YOU *BUILT* US THIS WAY.
PLEASE. DON'T MAKE ME PUT YOU TO SLEEP.
LIKE I SAID, YOU CAN CHILL, *WE GOT THIS.*

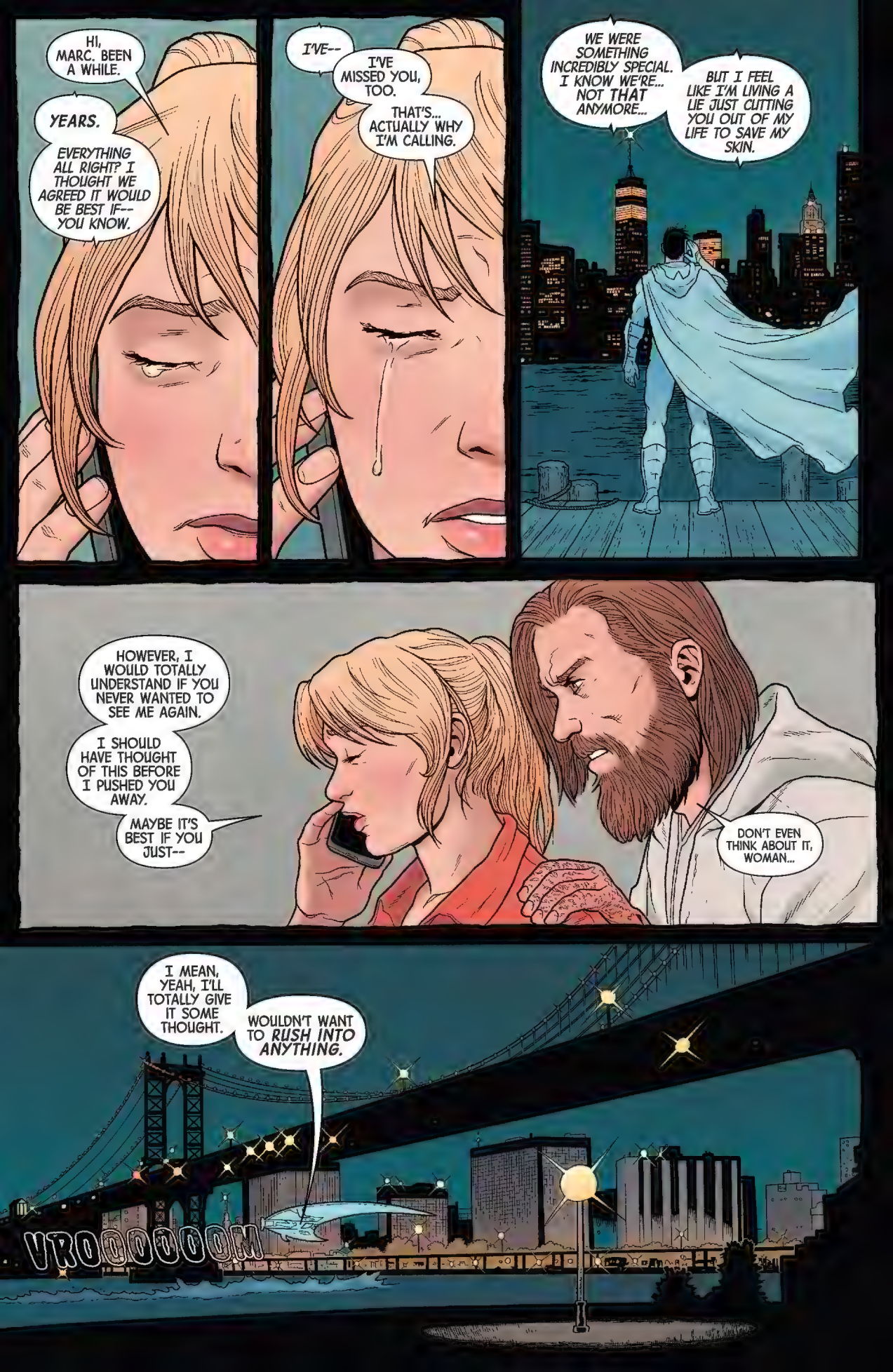
YOU'RE RIGHT.
I DON'T THINK I CAN MANAGE MY DISORDER AND SAVE THE WORLD AT THE SAME TIME.
WHICH IS WHY WE CAME TO AN UNDERSTANDING. REMEMBER?
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT THAT YOUR MIND ENDED UP LIKE THIS. ALL WE CAN DO IS EMBRACE THE CRAZY AND LET YOU MOVE ON WITH YOUR LIFE.
WHICH MEANS YOU NEED TO TRUST ME, MARC.
CAPICHE?
OKAY. JUST...DON'T LET WHATEVER THIS IS BECOME A PROBLEM.
IT NEVER WAS ONE, MY MAN.
BESIDES, I'M WORKING ON MYSELF TOO.
I ALMOST POISONED A BOOKIE LAST WEEK.
ENDED UP JUST SLIPPING HIM SOME EX-LAX.

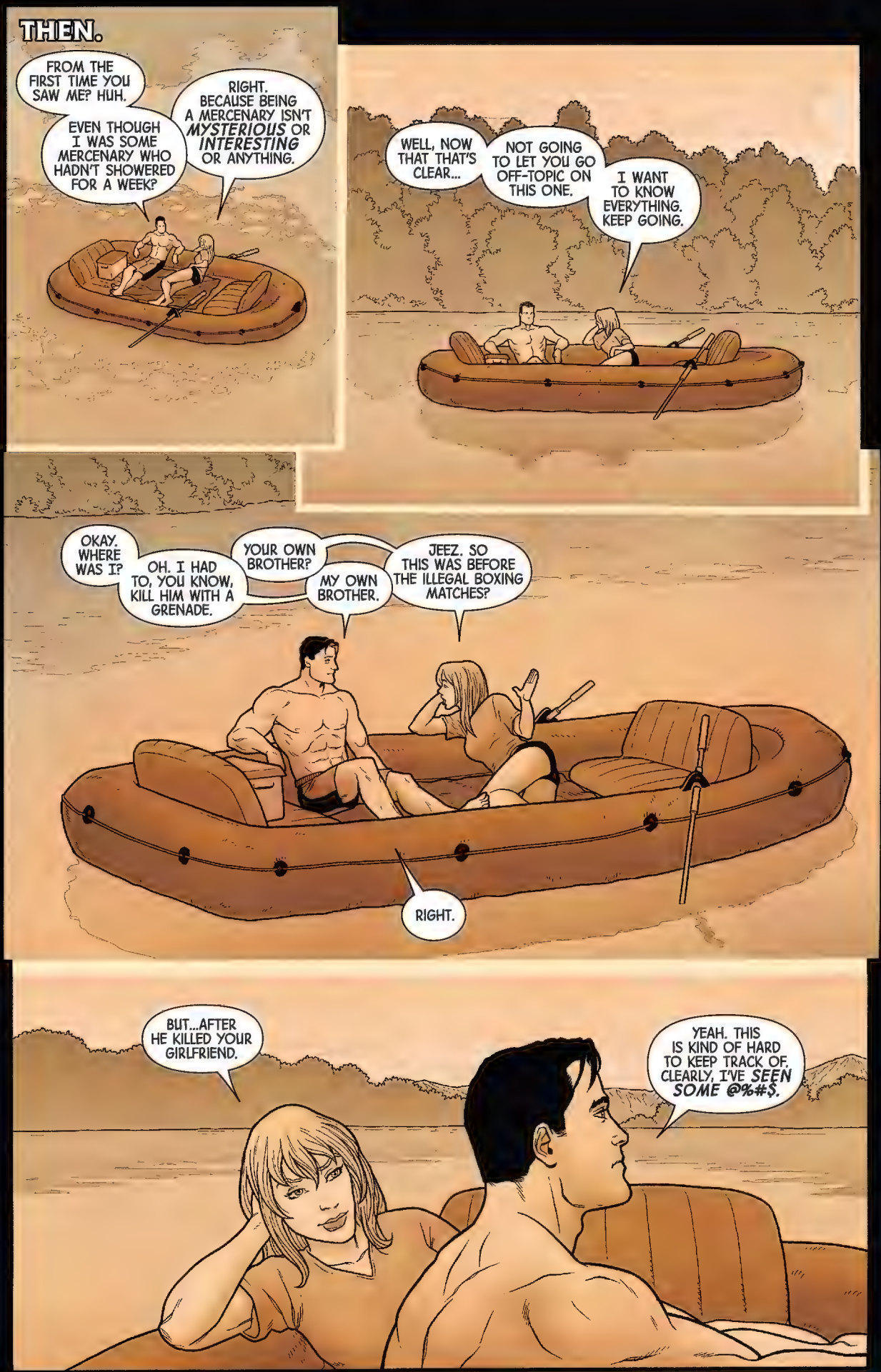

HOW CAN I HELP YOU?
HELLO, MS. ALRAUNE, I HATE IMPOSING, BUT DOOR TO DOOR, LOOKING PEOPLE IN THE EYE, SEEMS TO HAVE HAD THE BEST RESULTS.
I'M TAKING DONATIONS FOR A JOINT DISASTER RELIEF FUND.
I'M SURE YOU'RE AWARE OF THE--
OF COURSE I'M AWARE. SORRY FOR THE COLD OPENING. EVEN WESTCHESTER HAS ITS FAIR SHARE OF CREEPS.
AND YOU CAN CALL ME MARLENE.
OF COURSE, MARLENE.
BEAUTIFUL.
RIIIIIGGHHT.
I'LL JUST GRAB MY CHECKBOOK.

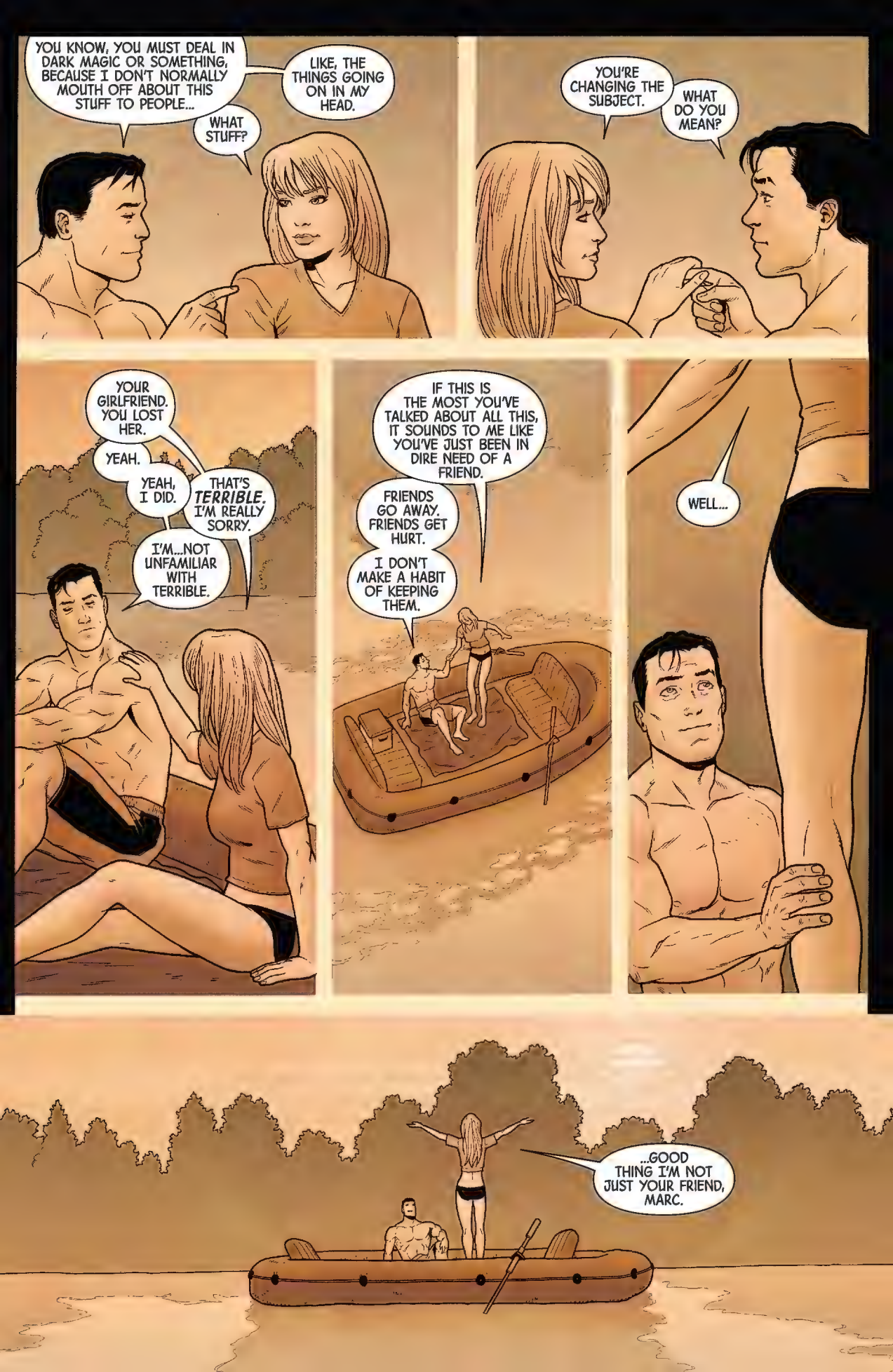

THERE'S NOT MUCH LINING THE OLD COFFERS, SO TO SPEAK, BUT AT LEAST THE HUDSON HASN'T SWALLOWED UP MY FRONT YARD, SO I CAN AFFORD *SOMETHING.*
IT SEEMS LIKE THE END OF DAYS THESE PAST FEW MONTHS. TERRIBLE.
STILL, FOR THE AMOUNT I GET OUT OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD, THINGS COULD BE TOTALLY PEACHY OUT THERE. I WOULDN'T KNOW.
I'M NOT THE WORLD TRAVELER I ONCE WAS.
AH. FAN OF THE SUBURBAN LIFE?
HA! NOT REALLY. IT'S JUST...SAFER HERE.
IN RA'S NAME. IT CAN'T BE.
HUH?
OH, I'M SORRY, THAT'S JUST--
NOW!
NOW! NOW! NOW!

OH GOD, NO! NO!
MARLENE! SUCH AN INHOSPITABLE WELCOME FOR SUCH AN OLD FRIEND. IT'S BEEN TOO--
BUSHMAN-- CEASE YOUR MONOLOGUE.
LOOK.
WELL, I'LL BE.
DON'T MOVE A @%#$ INCH!
IF YOU LAY A FINGER--
YOU'LL WHAT? DAMSEL-IN-DISTRESS ME TO DEATH?
OR MAYBE YOU'LL CALL THE POLICE?
ORRRR... MAYYYBBBBEEEE...
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO SOLICIT SOME ASSISTANCE FROM YOUR KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR...

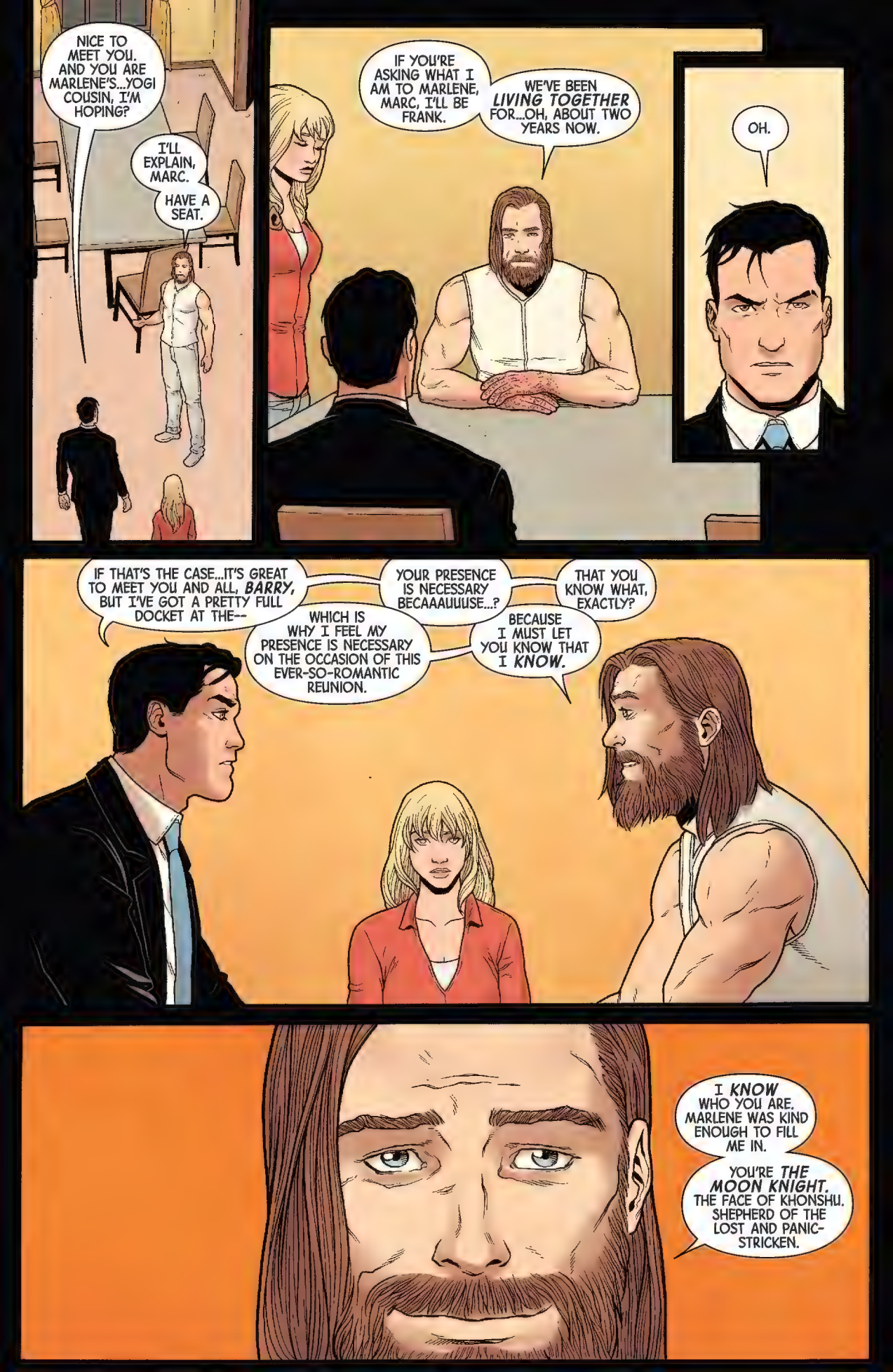
AS SEEN IN THE LAST CHAPTER OF OUR STORY, MARC SPECTOR'S TIME IS A PRECIOUS THING. MOSTLY IT'S EATEN UP BY KUNG FU-ING SOCIETAL DETRITUS.
THIS LEAVES LITTLE TIME FOR PROPER SOCIALIZATION, AND MAY BE THE REASON HE'S BEEN DEEPLY OBSESSED WITH A FORMER LOVER FOR MOST OF HIS LIFE.
TAKE THIS INSTANCE.
MARC IS BUSY TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHY HE'S ON THE RECEIVING END OF WHAT SEEMS TO BE A RANDOM ATTACK BY DISABLED GENTLEMEN.
STOP THAT.
THIS IS DARK. EVEN FOR ME.
BRIIIING BRIIIING
I HAVE TO TAKE THIS.
DO NOT PICK UP, PSYCHOPATH! LET IT GO!
KHONSHU HELP ME.
MARC, WE TALKED ABOUT THIS.
IT'S NEVER WORKED OUT, EVER, NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU TRY. YOU'RE A DANGER TO HER. HAVE SOME SELF CONTR--
MARLENE!
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE CALLING!


HI, MARC. BEEN A WHILE.
YEARS.
EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT? I THOUGHT WE AGREED IT WOULD BE BEST IF-- YOU KNOW.
I'VE--
I'VE MISSED YOU, TOO.
THAT'S... ACTUALLY WHY I'M CALLING.
WE WERE SOMETHING INCREDIBLY SPECIAL. I KNOW WE'RE... NOT THAT ANYMORE...
BUT I FEEL LIKE I'M LIVING A LIE JUST CUTTING YOU OUT OF MY LIFE TO SAVE MY SKIN.
HOWEVER, I WOULD TOTALLY UNDERSTAND IF YOU NEVER WANTED TO SEE ME AGAIN.
I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS BEFORE I PUSHED YOU AWAY.
MAYBE IT'S BEST IF YOU JUST--
DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT, WOMAN...
I MEAN, YEAH, I'LL TOTALLY GIVE IT SOME THOUGHT.
WOULDN'T WANT TO RUSH INTO ANYTHING.
VROOOOOOM


THEN.
FROM THE FIRST TIME YOU SAW ME? HUH.
EVEN THOUGH I WAS SOME MERCENARY WHO HADN'T SHOWERED FOR A WEEK?
RIGHT. BECAUSE BEING A MERCENARY ISN'T MYSTERIOUS OR INTERESTING OR ANYTHING.
WELL, NOW THAT THAT'S CLEAR...
NOT GOING TO LET YOU GO OFF-TOPIC ON THIS ONE.
I WANT TO KNOW EVERYTHING. KEEP GOING.
OKAY. WHERE WAS I?
OH. I HAD TO, YOU KNOW, KILL HIM WITH A GRENADE.
YOUR OWN BROTHER?
MY OWN BROTHER.
JEEZ. SO THIS WAS BEFORE THE ILLEGAL BOXING MATCHES?
RIGHT.
BUT...AFTER HE KILLED YOUR GIRLFRIEND.
YEAH. THIS IS KIND OF HARD TO KEEP TRACK OF. CLEARLY, I'VE SEEN SOME @%#$.

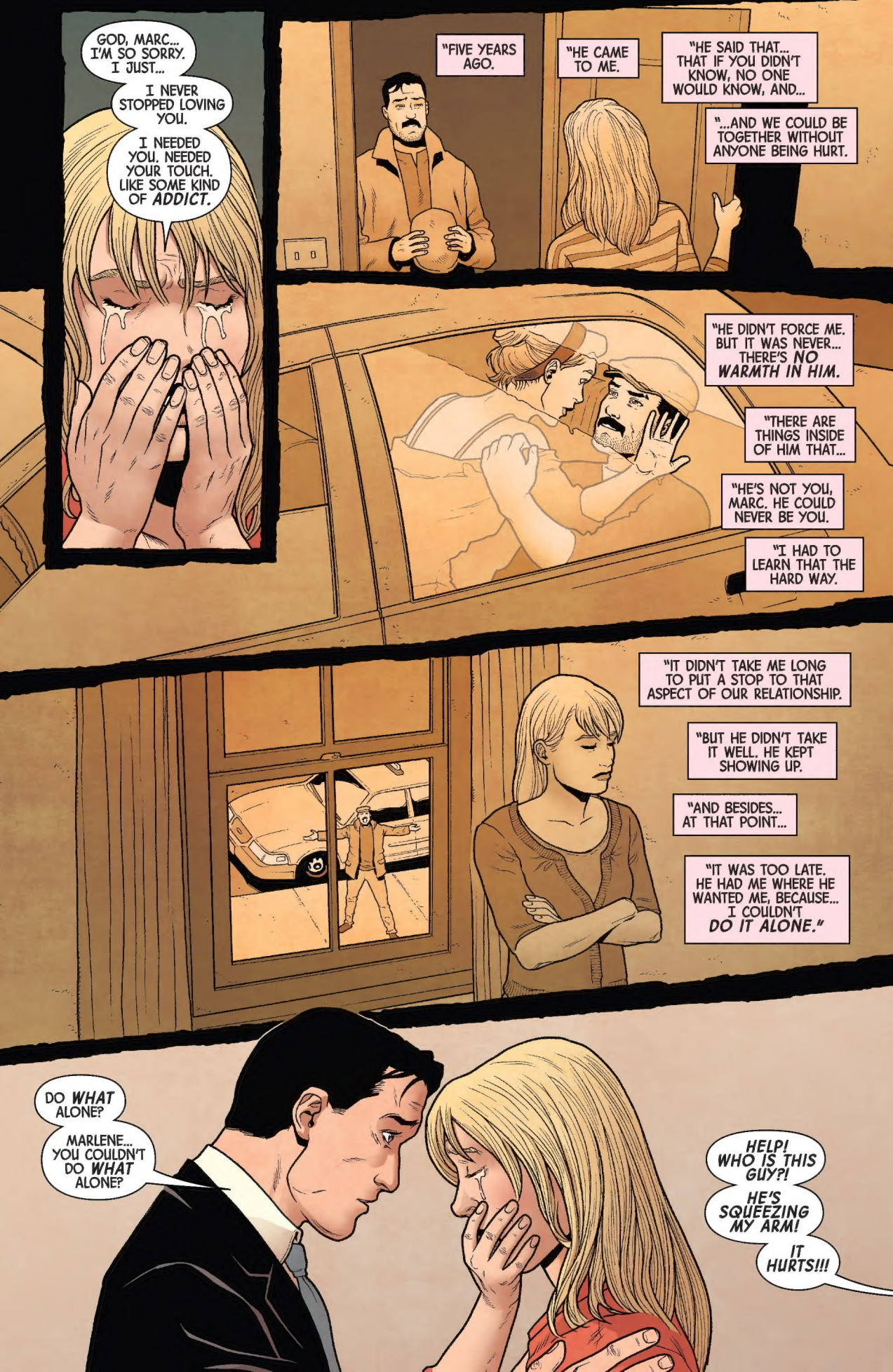

YOU KNOW, YOU MUST DEAL IN DARK MAGIC OR SOMETHING, BECAUSE I DON'T NORMALLY MOUTH OFF ABOUT THIS STUFF TO PEOPLE...
LIKE, THE THINGS GOING ON IN MY HEAD.
WHAT STUFF?
YOU'RE CHANGING THE SUBJECT.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
YOUR GIRLFRIEND. YOU LOST HER.
YEAH.
YEAH, I DID.
THAT'S TERRIBLE. I'M REALLY SORRY.
I'M...NOT UNFAMILIAR WITH TERRIBLE.
IF THIS IS THE MOST YOU'VE TALKED ABOUT ALL THIS, IT SOUNDS TO ME LIKE YOU'VE JUST BEEN IN DIRE NEED OF A FRIEND.
FRIENDS GO AWAY. FRIENDS GET HURT.
I DON'T MAKE A HABIT OF KEEPING THEM.
WELL...
...GOOD THING I'M NOT JUST YOUR FRIEND, MARC.

MARC.
COME IN.
OH, MAN.
YOU... YOU LOOK THE SAME.
THE SAME.
WHICH IS TO SAY, GREAT.
UM...MAN, YOU LOOK GREAT.
THANKS, MARC.
SO THIS IS YOUR PLACE, HUH?
VERY HOMEY. JUST LIKE I IMAGINED IT.
I LIKE WHAT YOU'VE DONE WITH--
--THAT GUY.
UM, MARC, THIS IS--
BARRY. I'M BARRY.
BARRY.
YES. LIKE THE BEE GEE.
RANDOM BEE GEE-LOOKING GUY.


NICE TO MEET YOU. AND YOU ARE MARLENE'S...YOGI COUSIN, I'M HOPING?
I'LL EXPLAIN, MARC.
HAVE A SEAT.
IF YOU'RE ASKING WHAT I AM TO MARLENE, MARC, I'LL BE FRANK.
WE'VE BEEN LIVING TOGETHER FOR...OH, ABOUT TWO YEARS NOW.
OH.
IF THAT'S THE CASE...IT'S GREAT TO MEET YOU AND ALL, BARRY, BUT I'VE GOT A PRETTY FULL DOCKET AT THE--
WHICH IS WHY I FEEL MY PRESENCE IS NECESSARY ON THE OCCASION OF THIS EVER-SO-ROMANTIC REUNION.
YOUR PRESENCE IS NECESSARY BECAAAUUUSE...?
BECAUSE I MUST LET YOU KNOW THAT I KNOW.
THAT YOU KNOW WHAT, EXACTLY?
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. MARLENE WAS KIND ENOUGH TO FILL ME IN.
YOU'RE THE MOON KNIGHT. THE FACE OF KHONSHU. SHEPHERD OF THE LOST AND PANIC-STRICKEN.

MARLENE IS A PRECIOUS *DIAMOND*, MARC.
YEAH, I'M AWARE OF THAT, BUDDY.
I'M AWARE THAT WHEN YOU WERE IN HER LIFE, SHE WAS CONSTANTLY AT THE MERCY OF MEN WHO WOULD *DESTROY ANYTHING YOU LOVED* JUST TO GIVE YOU AN UNPLEASANT NIGHT'S SLEEP.
AND, AS A MAN WHO'S SHARED HER LIFE AND HER BED FOR SO MANY SEASONS--
NAUSEOUS.
--I WANT TO MAKE SURE THAT YOU'VE THOUGHT THIS OUT VERY, VERY CAREFULLY.
AND THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I KNOW.
SOMETHING YOU HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST CLUE ABOUT.
I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE TO HAVE TASTED THE BLISS MARLENE HAS AT HER DISPOSAL.
IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT SHE'S *REALLY* BEEN UP TO WHILE YOU'VE BEEN APART, YOU COULD ASK HER YOURSELF.
OR PERHAPS YOU CAN ASK OUR MUTUAL FRIEND...

JAKE
LOCKLEY.
LOCKLEY?
MARLENE, WHAT IS HE--?
DON'T THINK ABOUT IT, MARC.
TURN BACK. TURN BACK NOW.
JAKE, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!


GOD, MARC... I'M SO SORRY. I JUST...
I NEVER STOPPED LOVING YOU.
I NEEDED YOU. NEEDED YOUR TOUCH. LIKE SOME KIND OF ADDICT.
"FIVE YEARS AGO.
"HE CAME TO ME.
"HE SAID THAT... THAT IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW, NO ONE WOULD KNOW, AND...
"...AND WE COULD BE TOGETHER WITHOUT ANYONE BEING HURT.
"HE DIDN'T FORCE ME. BUT IT WAS NEVER... THERE'S NO WARMTH IN HIM.
"THERE ARE THINGS INSIDE OF HIM THAT...
"HE'S NOT YOU, MARC. HE COULD NEVER BE YOU.
"I HAD TO LEARN THAT THE HARD WAY.
"IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO PUT A STOP TO THAT ASPECT OF OUR RELATIONSHIP.
"BUT HE DIDN'T TAKE IT WELL. HE KEPT SHOWING UP.
"AND BESIDES... AT THAT POINT...
"IT WAS TOO LATE. HE HAD ME WHERE HE WANTED ME, BECAUSE... I COULDN'T DO IT ALONE."
DO WHAT ALONE?
MARLENE... YOU COULDN'T DO WHAT ALONE?
HELP! WHO IS THIS GUY?!
HE'S SQUEEZING MY ARM!
IT HURTS!!!

UNCLE JAKE?
→SNFFF← WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
I COULDN'T RAISE OUR DAUGHTER ALONE.
TO BE CONTINUED!